SHINING TIME STATION

EPISODE #14
"JUST WILD ABOUT HARRY'S WORKSHOP"

SHOOTING SCRIPT

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DIRECTED BY: GREGORY LEHANE

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SCENE 1 (C) (MAINSET)

(MR. CONDUCTOR HEARS, AND FOLLOWS THE SOUND OF ...)

SCHEMER: (O.S.)

(SINGING)

I am ... so beautiful ...

to me --

(POV: MR. CONDUCTOR PEEKS AROUND WORKSHOP DOORWAY AND SEES SCHEMER, SCURRYING AROUND, MEASURING THINGS WITH TAPE MEASURE, SINGING GLEEFULLY TO HIMSELF)

SCHEMER: (CONTD)

(JAZZY, IMPROVISING)

I am ... so very beautiful

... to me --

(MATT AND TANYA ENTER FROM STREET, SEE MR. CONDUCTOR, AND RUN UP TO HIM)

MATT:

Hi --!

(MR. CONDUCTOR MOTIONS THEM TO BE QUIET, AS ...)

(SCHEMER LOOKS UP SHARPLY, PLEASED)

SCHEMER:

Hi? Are you addressing me?

SCENE 1 (C) (CONTD)

(MR. CONDUCTOR SEES SCHEMER COMING TO DOOR. MR. CONDUCTOR LOOKS AT MATT AND TANYA, SHRUGS RUEFULLY, WAVES BYE-BYE, AND ...)

(SPFX: MR. CONDUCTOR DISAPPEARS)

SCENE 2 (HARRY'S WORKSHOP)

(SCHEMER ARRIVES AT DOOR, SEES KIDS)

SCHEMER:

Ah. You two. Good, I need some design ideas.

(INDICATES ONE WALL OR CORNER)

What should I put here?
The rotating hot-dog wheel?
Or the char-broasted
chicken grill?

TANYA:

Schemer, you're not supposed to be in here.
This is my Grandpa's workshop.

SCHEMER:

(RESUMES MEASURING)

Not for long, it isn't, my young friend.

STACY: (O.S.)

Matt? Tanya -- ?

(ANGLE ON DOOR AND ROOM -- STACY APPEARS)

STACY:

Oh, hi, Schemer.

(BEAT -- APPREHENSIVELY)

What are you doing -- ?

SCHEMER:

Expanding my commercial empire, Miss Jones.

MATT:

He's been acting strange ever since we got here.

SCHEMER:

"Strange"? You happen
to be speaking to the
future owner and operator
of a full service snack
bar of leisure foods
coming soon to a train
station near you.

STACY:

What are you talking about? Coming where?

(SCHEMER TAKES LETTER FROM HIS POCKET, UNFOLDS IT GRANDLY, HANDS IT TO HER)

SCHEMER:

Right here.

(STACY READS WITH MOUNTING DISMAY)

STACY:

This is from Headquarters
... Schemer, does this
mean that the railroad
is letting you open up
a snack bar here? In
Harry's workshop?

SCHEMER:

It means they're thinking about it. And if they like my report, then the railroad people will talk to my people, which is basically me. The next thing you know — boom — there'll be a snack bar here.

STACY:

Schemer, we need Harry.

STACY: (CONTD)

And Harry needs his workshop.

SCHEMER:

That was yesterday, Miss
Jones. Today, your
customer wants one
thing: snacks. Your
customer wants a burger.
Your customer wants an
order of fries. And to
wash it all down, your
customer wants a
raspberry Pow!, made with
five percent real juice
and topped off with the
super-foamy head. I'm
gonna make a mint on this
idea, Miss Jones.

(BEAT -- AN AFTERTHOUGHT)

Plus it'll help the station.

STACY:

We'll see about that.

(SHE ANGRILY TURNS AND MARCHES BACK TO MAINSET)

SCENE 3 (C) (MAINSET)

(STACY GOES TO PHONE AT TICKET BOOTH AND DIALS. KIDS FOLLOW)

(SPFX: MR. CONDUCTOR APPEARS ON BOOTH IN BIG WHITE SWEATSHIRT, KNEE-HIGH PANTALOONS, KNEE HOSE, HOLDING A BUTTERFLY NET. MAYBE A BIG HAT, TOO)

STACY:

Hello? It's Stacy Jones at Shining Time Station.

May I speak to Mr. J.B.

King, Esquire, please? ...

Yes, I know he's the railroad superintendent.

That's why I'm calling him. Thank you ...

MR. C:

Good for you, Stacy!
Tell them Harry's workshop stays just as it is.

STACY:

(INTO PHONE)

Hello, Mr. King? ... Yes,

I --

(BEAT -- TAKES DEEP BREATH)

SCENE 3 (C) (CONTD)

STACY: (CONTD)

No, sir. I do not think it's a dandy idea. Shining Time Station doesn't need a snack bar. I know other stations have them. But business is fine -- and besides, other stations don't have Harry. He is the heart and soul of this place. We need him, and he needs his workshop. And I won't let you kick him out of it just to sell hamburgers, and fries, and ... and a raspberry POW! That's all I have to say for now. Good-bye.

(SHE HANGS UP AND PACES, STOPPING AT JUKEBOX)

TANYA:

Wow, Stacy -- that was your boss!

SCENE 3 (C) (CONTD)

MATT:

You could get fired, or something.

STACY:

I don't care. Sometimes you have to stand up for what you believe in.

TANYA:

Like standing up for Harry's workshop?

STACY:

Exactly, Tanya.

SCENE 4 (J)
(INT. JUKEBOX)

(THE PUPPETS ARE DOZING, EXCEPT ...)

DIDI:

Yeah, you tell 'em, Stacy! She was great, wasn't she, you guys?

(BEAT -- NO ANSWER)

Hey!

(SHE HITS CYMBAL. ALL THE OTHERS JUMP)

SCENE 5 (C) (MAINSET)

(RESUME: MR. CONDUCTOR AT TICKET BOOTH. STACY STILL PACING)

STACY:

Mr. Conductor, it looks like you're all dressed to go butterly hunting.

MR. C:

I am. Of course, a butterfly to me is about the size of an eagle to you. So after I catch one, we just play a few games of cards, and then I let it go.

(BEAT)

Is something the matter?
STACY:

I wonder if I should call Mr. King back and explain myself better.

MR. C:

I should say not. Let him think about it. You (MORE)

SCENE 5 (C) (CONTD)

MR. C: (CONTD)

don't want to explain

yourself too well, you

know.

MATT:

Why not?

MR. C:

Because if people know exactly what you mean, then it's easy for them to disagree with you. But if they aren't quite sure what you mean, then they can never be quite sure whether they disagree or not! You know, it reminds me of when Duck first arrived on the Island of Sodor ...

(SPFX: THOMAS INTRO FX)

SCENE 6 (T)

(VT: THOMAS EPISODE #34
"DUCK TAKES CHARGE")

SCENE 7 (C) (MAINSET)

TANYA:

There's just one thing,
Mr. Conductor. I don't
see how that story has
anything to do with what
you said about not
explaining yourself
too well.

MR. C:

Exactly. And now excuse

me. I have an appointment

in a field of wildflowers

near Lucky Lake.

(SPFX: HE DISAPPEARS)

SCENE 8 (MAINSET)

(ANGLE ON: WORKSHOP DOOR. SCHEMER EMERGES FROM WORKSHOP, PUTS RAILROAD SWITCH LOCK ON DOOR, CLOSES IT FIRMLY. THEN HE STANDS IN ARCADE DOING FIGURES ON CLIPBOARD)

(SFX: TRAIN ARRIVES, WAITS, LEAVES)

(HARRY ENTERS FROM PLATFORM ARCH. STACY SEES HIM, GOES UP WORRIEDLY)

HARRY:

'Afternoon. You know, that Silver Comet runs even better now than she did thirty years ago.

That throttle works as smooth as milk --

STACY:

Uh, Harry, we have a problem --

HARRY:

(HEADING TOWARD WORKSHOP)

I got a photograph of her when she was new.

It's right over here in my workshop.

(WORKSHOP DOOR -- HARRY SEES LOCK, STOPS DEAD)

HARRY: (CONTD)

Well now, what's this.

STACY:

Um, that's the problem. You see, the head office has given Schemer permission to ... to make a proposal to ... sort of ... turn your workshop into something else.

HARRY:

What kind of something else?

STACY:

A snack bar.

(HARRY DIGESTS THIS, THEN SLOWLY TURNS AND WALKS OVER TO SCHEMER, WHO IS TRYING, WITHOUT SUCCESS, TO LOOK FEARLESS)

HARRY:

Sometimes my ears play tricks. Did she say a snack bar?

SCHEMER:

(STALLS A BEAT: THEN --)

A quality snack bar.

(AS HARRY WALKS AWAY IN DISGUST)

SCHEMER: (CONTD)

You can count on it.

None of your taco-flavored

popcorn or icky sticky

cotton candy. Just nice

good stuff.

(SCHEMER STARTS TO FOLLOW HARRY ACROSS SET, JUST AS FLANAGAN ENTERS THROUGH ARCH: SOBER, SILENT, IN CONSERVATIVE BUSINESS SUIT, CARRYING SATCHEL. LEAVES VIA FRONT)

SCHEMER: (CONTD)

You know, Harry, the

problem with you --

(TO FLANAGAN)

Oh. Hello. Customer,

huh? Waiting for another

train? Fantastic.

(FLANGAN NODS. SCHEMER NODS TOO)

SCHEMER: (CONTD)

Hey, I don't know about

SCHEMER: (CONTD)

you, but I sure could

use some entertainment

right about now. Say!

How about some music! I

think there's a jukebox

around here --

STACY:

Schemer, we cannot close
down Harry's workshop.

First of all, he keeps
the station running
properly. Second, he
helps all the passengers.

And third, he makes
wonderful things -gadgets for me, toys for
the kids. And the stories
he knows, and the songs,
the history, the people --

SCHEMER:

Get serious, Miss Jones.
Railroads don't run on
(MORE)

SCHEMER: (CONTD)

gadgets and stories and songs. They run on cheese-burgers and scrambled eggs.

STACY:

They also run on equipment. What about the
repairs Harry does around
the station! This place
wouldn't last a week
without his help.

SCHEMER:

Are you kidding? You can run it with one hand tied behind your back.

STACY:

Schemer --

SCHEMER:

You're extremely capable,
Miss Jones, and I admire
that very much indeed.

STACY:

We're not talking about me --

SCHEMER:

So stop putting yourself down right now.

(TO FLANAGAN)

I'm teaching her how to manage the place -- So just drop a nickel in there --

STACY:

(CROSSES TO HIM, EYEBALL TO EYEBALL)

That's it. Out.

SCHEMER:

What does she mean, "out"?

STACY:

(AS SHE HUSTLES HIM TOWARD DOOR) It means I'm manager here and I want you out! SCHEMER:

Okay, I can take a hint.

(AT DOOR, PARTING SHOT)

Look Miss Jones, is it my fault if human beings need food to survive?

STACY:

OUT!

(HE GOES. STACY GOES OVER TO MATT AND TANYA)

MATT:

All Schemer thinks about is money.

STACY:

Well, he thinks he's doing the right thing. It's just -- Harry is completely dedicated to the railroad --

FLANAGAN:

Excuse me, but does the 5:20 express stop at Doodlehaven?

STACY:

Only on weekends and holidays.

FLANAGAN:

I see. Well, I'd like to hear some music while I'm waiting. Does this work?

(STACY NODS)

FLANAGAN: (CONTD)

Good.

(HE PUTS NICKEL IN)

SCENE 9 (J) (INT. JUKEBOX)

(THE PUPPETS ARE IN PLACE, ALL TALKING AT ONCE. GRACE CALLS FOR QUIET, TO NO AVAIL, UNTIL --)

GRACE:

I said QUIET!

(THEY FALL SILENT)

Now. The selection is

DIDI:

I still say Stacy's right.

TEX:

But sometimes a nice bowl of chili is just what a body needs, little lady.

REX:

That's pure poetry, Tex.

TEX:

Thank you, Rex.

REX:

You're welcome, Tex.

DIDI:

You guys want chili, go

SCENE 9 (J) (CONTD)

DIDI: (CONTD)

to a restaurant. No

snack bar. I want Harry

to keep his workshop.

(ALL BREAK INTO TALK AGAIN, UNTIL --)

TITO:

(YELLING INTO DIN)

LET'S GO! ONE ...

TWO ... THREE --

(INTO: PUPPET SONG)

SCENE 9 (J) (CONTD)

(PUPPET SONG: TO COME)

SCENE 10 (MAINSET)

(STACY IS DOING PAPERWORK IN TICKET BOOTH. MATT AND TANYA ARE PLAYING CHECKERS ON FLOOR IN FRONT OF INFO BOOTH. FLANAGAN IS SEATED ON BENCH, READING PAPER)

(SCHEMER ENTERS FROM STREET, GLARES AT STACY, STRIDES OVER TO ARCADE, GRABS THE CLIPBOARD HE FORGOT, AND STARTS TO LEAVE. STOPS AT THE CHECKER GAME, WATCHES MATT MAKE A MOVE, SNORTS AND ROLLS HIS EYES IN EXAGGERATED DISDAIN, SHAKES HIS HEAD, AND LEAVES. MATT WATCHES HIM GO, PONDERS FOR A SECOND, THEN --)

MATT:

Aunt Stacy? Why is Schemer doing this?

TANYA:

I know. He's a bully.

(STACY EMERGES FROM BOOTH AND JOINS THEM)

STACY:

Oh, I don't think so, Tanya. I know I got angry with him before, but Schemer's not really a bully. I mean, a bully is someone who pushes

STACY: (CONTD)

around people who are weaker than he is. Do you really think Schemer's that bad?

TANYA:

Well ... he does so many silly things, and he never seems to care about anybody else.

STACY:

(LAUGHS)

That's true. But this is the first time he's ever done something this bad -- and I don't think he really means it.

MATT:

He hurt Harry's feelings, didn't he?

STACY:

Yes, he did. But he didn't really want to.

STACY: (CONTD)

He's just all excited about his idea for a snack bar.

See, kids, a real bully is somebody who thinks it's good to push people around. He thinks it's important to be bigger than other people. And he thinks that if someone is afraid of him, then he's really done something important. Now, do you think Schemer's that bad?

(THE KIDS LOOK AT EACH OTHER, THEN SHAKE THEIR HEADS AT HER)

STACY: (CONTD)

But that doesn't mean I have to let Schemer push me around. Schemer's

STACY: (CONTD)

problem is, he doesn't
really know how to get
along and do things with
other people. That's all.
But it's all a disguise.
I'll tell you what. Do
you want to see some
real bullies? Look
inside the picture
machine. Here.

(HANDS THEM A NICKEL)

(MATT AND TANYA APPROACH NICKELODEON, SHRUG, PUT COIN IN, START TURNING CRANK)

SCENE 11 (MV)
(VT: MUSIC VIDEO:
"BULLIES AND BAD GUYS")

SCENE 12 (MAINSET)

(KIDS ARE AT NICKELODEON, STACY AT TICKET BOOTH, FLANAGAN STILL BEHIND PAPER ON BENCH)

TRAIN ARRIVES) (SFX:

(JODY KRESKEL ENTERS FROM ARCH [WITH CONCERTINA], LOOKS AROUND, GOES UP TO STACY AT TICKET BOOTH)

KRESKEL:

Uh, excuse me. When's the next local to Twiddley Junction?

STACY:

The train to Twiddley Junction will be here any minute now. that an accordion?

KRESKEL:

Actually, it's called a concertina. It was invented by a railroad engineer, in fact.

(KRESKEL DOES HIS ACT, ALL APPLAUD, HE WAVES GOODBYE AND GOES THROUGH ARCH -- NEARLY BUMPING INTO SCHEMER. KRESKEL STOPS, TURNS, AND TRIES TO GET TO PLATFORM IN OPPOSITE DIRECTION -- WHERE HE NEARLY BUMPS INTO HARRY. HE AND HARRY SIDESTEP ONE ANOTHER,

HARRY PROCEEDS -- AND NEARLY COLLIDES WITH SCHEMER. HARRY AND SCHEMER ENTER THROUGH ARCH, TAKING ELABORATE CARE TO STAY AS FAR APART FROM EACH OTHER AS POSSIBLE)

HARRY:

(COOLLY)

Pardon me, everyone, but I have work to do.

TANYA:

Grandpa! Stacy told Mr. King that there wasn't going to be any snack bar!

MATT:

(TO SCHEMER)

So what do you think of that!

SCHEMER:

I totally agree, young

Matt. There won't be

any snack bar.

STACY:

There won't?

SCHEMER:

Uh-uh. Because I don't (MORE)

SCHEMER: (CONTD)

like that term any more.

From now on everybody has
to call it "le cafe."

STACY:

Schemer --

SCHEMER:

And another thing, Miss
Jones. You can't kick
me out of here any more.
My lawyer says only
somebody from the main
office can boss me
around.

(SCHEMER CROSSES TO CRANE-MACHINE. UNDER --)

HARRY:

Schemer, you amaze me.

SCHEMER:

Harry, my friend, I amaze myself. Here.

(HE PUTS COIN IN MACHINE, WHICH LIFTS AND DELIVERS PLASTIC CIGAR. SCHEMER HANDS HARRY CIGAR. MACHINE KEEPS WORKING AND PRIZES KEEP COMING OUT)

SCHEMER: (CONTD)

Just to show there's no hard feelings.

(AS HARRY REFUSES TO TAKE IT)

SCHEMER: (CONTD)

Suit yourself.

(NOTICES MACHINE)

Wait a minute -- what's this?

HARRY:

Your machine.

SCHEMER:

I only put in one nickel. STOP! This is a major

malfunction! Look, Harry

... how's about taking a

look at it ...?

HARRY:

No way.

SCHEMER:

Come on, it's your job!

(OFF HARRY'S SILENCE)

Okay. I'll get somebody

else.

(HE EXITS IN A RUSH)

STACY:

Um ... Harry? You're not going to like me for saying this, but ... I think you should fix the machine.

HARRY:

That's not funny, Stacy.

STACY:

But, well, maybe if you fixed the machine, Schemer might ... you know ...

HARRY:

Might give me back something that's already supposed to be mine in the first place?

(GOES TO REAR OF MACHINE, PULLS PLUG)

There. All fixed.

(HE LAUGHS AND SHAKES HIS HEAD, EXITS TOWARD PLATFORM THROUGH ARCH. STACY FOLLOWS. UNDER --)

STACY:

Oh, Harry, please don't

be insulted --

(SHE'S GONE TOO. FLANAGAN PUTS DOWN PAPER, DOES REACTION TAKE, FOLDS PAPER, AND FOLLOWS THEM OUT ARCH)

SCENE 13 (C) (MAINSET)

(MATT AND TANYA GATHER AT INFO BOOTH)

(SPFX: MR. CONDUCTOR APPEARS. HIS HAT IS GONE, THE NET IS TORN, HE'S MUSSED UP)

TANYA:

Grandpa's upset, Mr.

Conductor. You can tell

because he laughed, but

nothing was funny.

MR. C:

I don't blame him. No
one wants to be told
they're not useful. No
one wants to be replaced.
Percy went through the
same thing when he met
Harold. I'll tell you
about it -- By the way -never beat a Golden
Monarch butterfly in
Gin Rummy. They get
angry.

SCENE 13 (C) (CONTD)

(HE BLOWS WHISTLE)

(SPFX: THOMAS INTRO FX)

SCENE 14 (T)
(VT: THOMAS EPISODE #36
"PERCY & HAROLD")

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SCENE 15 (C) (MAINSET)

(KIDS AND MR. CONDUCTOR AT INFO BOOTH)

TANYA:

It's nice that Percy and Harold became friends. I don't know if Grandpa and Schemer will, though.

MR. C:

Not while Schemer wants
that workshop. Harry's
like me -- a travelling
man. And the funny thing
is, the more we travel,
the more we like to know
that there's one special
place, somewhere, that's
all ours. A place that
we can really call home.

(LOOKS AROUND STATION -- HIS HOME. THEN SEES SCHEMER ENTER FROM STREET)

MR. C: (CONTD)

Uh-oh, here comes youknow-who/Time for me to scramez-vous!

(SPFX: MR. CONDUCTOR DISAPPEARS)

SCENE 16 (MAINSET)

(SCHEMER ENTERS BRISKLY)

SCHEMER:

Can you believe some joker wanted to charge me forty dollars an hour plus parts to fix my machine?

(BEAT)

Hey, what's everyone so glum about?

(STACY AND HARRY ENTER FROM ARCH, MID-CONVERSATION)

STACY:

-- and yes, he can be greedy, insulting, and very insensitive.

HARRY:

(AN INCH FROM SCHEMER'S FACE) We're talkin' about you.

STACY:

But I have to make sure the whole station runs properly, Harry.

HARRY:

Then that's your problem, Stacy. My problem is keeping my self-respect -- which means I don't do favors for a man who wants to put me out of a job!

(SCHEMER HAS CROSSED TO PHONE AT TICKET BOOTH, AND HOLDS RECEIVER FOR ALL TO SEE)

SCHEMER:

I don't have to put up with this. I'm calling headquarters. They'll back me all the way.

FLANAGAN (O.S.)

That won't be necessary.

(ALL TURN TOWARD ARCH, WHERE FLANAGAN HE ENTERS, HOLDING OUT ID CARD IN WALLET. HE ALSO HAS SATCHEL)

FLANAGAN: (CONTD)

B.C. Flanagan: Chief Roving Inspector for Indian Valley Railroad.

(MORE)

FLANAGAN: (CONTD)

I've been, uh ... observing your station here. I must say, I've found it all extremely interesting.

STACY:

(APPREHENSIVELY)

Oh boy ...

SCHEMER

(APPROACHES, HAND OUT)

The name is Schemer: vending magnate extraordinaire and cafe proprietor par excellence.

FLANAGAN:

(SHAKES HIS HAND)

Mister Schemer: I like your jukebox.

(SCHEMER BEAMS AT STACY)

FLANAGAN: (CONTD) That claw machine is a classic.

(SCHEMER LEERS AT HARRY)

FLANAGAN: (CONTD)

And you've got some

ambitious ideas about

opening up a cafe here.

(SCHEMER GIVES THE KIDS A SMUG LOOK)

FLANAGAN: (CONTD)

Now let me see that

letter from headquarters.

SCHEMER

Certainly. My pleasure.

(SCHEMER PRODUCES IT AND HANDS IT OVER)

FLANAGAN:

Thank you.

(HE PERUSES IT QUICKLY, NODDING AND MURMURING AS THOUGH IN AGREEMENT. THEN HE PRODUCES A RUBBER STAMP AND INK PAD. HE STAMPS IT)

"Null and Void."

SCHEMER:

What --!

FLANAGAN:

That letter is hereby

rescinded.

(MORE)

FLANAGAN: (CONTD)

(TO THE KIDS)

That means it's no good any more.

SCHEMER:

You can't do that!

FLANAGAN:

I certainly can. If you don't believe it, call
Mr. King back at the head office. By the way,
Miss Jones, didn't he tell you I was on my way?

STACY:

I must have hung up on him before he had a chance to tell me.

FLANAGAN:

Don't worry about it.

I'll explain it to him.

As for you, Mister

Schemer, like I said,

you've got some ambitious

(MORE)

FLANAGAN: (CONTD)

ideas. And that's fine.

But you need a bit more

modesty and a lot more

sense.

(TO HARRY)

And you're Harry Cupper. I've heard about you, sir, and today I believe I've gotten a sense of what you're all about. You have respect for the trains, respect for other people, and respect for yourself. In my opinion, Mr. Cupper, the Indian Valley Railroad is lucky to have a man like you on its payroll. apologies. Your workshop is yours for as long as you want it.

HARRY:

That's all I wanted to hear.

(HE HEADS IMMEDIATELY TO WORKSHOP DOOR AND STOPS)

Get over here, Schemer.

SCHEMER:

(NERVOUSLY, A BIT AFRAID)

Me? Uh ... sure! Why?

HARRY:

Well, how am I going to fix that machine of yours if my tools are all locked up behind this door?

SCHEMER:

(RUNS OVER, FUMBLES FOR KEY)

Right! Right you are, Har'! You know, I think I've learned something from this little episode. We don't really need a snack bar around here.

(MORE)

SCHEMER: (CONTD)

What we need is a guy who can fix arcade machines. And I mean that.

(HARRY GOES TO GET HIS TOOLS AND STARTS IN ON MACHINE. KIDS, STACY AND FLANAGAN GATHER DOWNSTAGE)

STACY:

Thanks. I don't know what we would have done without Harry.

FLANAGAN:

You can thank yourself, Miss Jones. The things you've been saying make a lot of sense. It's a good thing you held your ground and stood up for what you believe in.

(HARRY IS AT BROKEN MACHINE, CALLS TO KIDS)

HARRY:

Tanya! Matt! How about coming over here and (MORE)

HARRY: (CONTD)

helping me with this

job.

(KIDS SCURRY OVER TO HIM AS SCHEMER HESITANTLY APPROACHES FLANAGAN)

SCHEMER:

Uh, Mr. Flanagan, sir?

Just to show there's no

hard feelings -- how

about a little tour of

the station ...

FLANAGAN:

Well, I ... You're on,

Mr. Schemer.

SCHEMER:

It'll only run you a

nickel.

STACY:

Schemer!

SCHEMER:

Only kidding. Only

kidding.

(SCHEMER BEGINS TO LEAD FLANAGAN ON A TOUR)

(STACY WATCHES THEM GO, SHAKES HER HEAD AT SCHEMER, AND STARTS TO MOVE TO TICKET BOOTH)

STACY:

Yes. Everything's back to normal at Shining Time Station.

(CREDITS)

(FADE)